

OTEMPORA!
OR A,
SATYR
ON THE
TIMES;
Address'd to all the
PATRONS
OF THE
Good Old Cause,
And Asserters of Resistance, of what De-
nomination soever.

Si Natura Negat facit Indignatio Versum.

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S A T Y R

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T I M E S;

Adress'd to all the

P A T R O N S

Of the Good Old Cause, and Af-
feters of Resistance, of what Denomina-
tion soever.

WHat Frantick Madness has possess'd Mankind,
And made their Judgment and their Reason
(Blind!

What strange Disguises in the World we see!

Their chiefest Practice is Hypocrisy;

Who can sit still; from Writing can refrain,
 To see such Monstrous Contradictions reign,
 We plainly see 'tis Interest gets the Day
 That amongst Men she bears a mighty Sway
 And ev'n Leads the Priests of God astray,
 Of which we 've seen Examples in the Nation
 Ev'n amongst those of the highest Station :
 'Tis strange that B—— should so basely Vote
 Against those Doctrines they themselves have Wrote,
 That Non-Resistance which the Scripture Teaches
 So strictly, should be hiss'd at in their Speeches;
 This shews that of the Church they 're mighty tender,
 To Speak and Vote against her chief Defender,
 How they do Her they should protect deny
 And prove themselves Low-Church-Men tho so High,
 Thus they to Dangers great do her expose,
 By siding and contending for her Foes,
 When that they ought to Succour and Defend
 The Church, when Factions do her Bowels rend;

'Twas

'Twas this S———// wisely understood :
 And boldly Preach'd up for the Churches Good ;
 With Zeal he strove to ope the Nations Eyes
 To guard against her secret Enemies ;
 For when with foreign War we are Molested,
 And with false Brethren are at Home Infested,
 Against 'em both we must our Vigour show
 Both being to Church and State an equal Foe ;
 Whilst one with Hostile Arms their Forces joyn
 The other secretly do Undermine,
 This the more prudent of the Nation Knew
 Who had in these Affairs a deeper view ;
 Who truly were concern'd with stedfast Zeal,
 To see such Factions in the Church prevail,
 Striv'e what they could to stem the torrent Tide,
 Prudently Voted for the Churches side ;
 Whilst Men of Title and Esteem in C——t,
 Do by false Means the wicked Cause support,
 Do tho they 're bound to guard the State and Church,
 For their own Interest Leave 'em in the Lurch ;

These

These with a Stubborn Blindness were possest
 And, Truth, tho'twas so plain, they did detest,
 Alas! That such Men should so careless be,
 But none so Blind as they that will not See;
 To what Extremities the Natio'ns run;
 Not much unlike the Days of 41,
 When with Contempt they Trampled on the Laws,
 To further and Advance the Good old Cause,
 When Dangerous Factions got the upper-hand,
 And were in practice put throughout the Land,
 When they the Church and Monarchy pull'd down,
 To raise the Canting Cloak above the Crown;
 Mean while Religion was their sole Pretence
 To Cloak their base Designs with Innocence,
 In the Lords Name they mighty Wonders did;
 Which they would act again, but God forbid;
 Indeed a happy Nation we might be,
 Could we discern our own Felicity:
 When we have such a Queen, she whom we find
 So Meek, so Good, so Pious, and so Kind;

And

And in good Nature does so much excell,
 That when she gives an Inch, some take an Ell;
 But when the Waters undisturbed Flow,
 Some Fools will a Bone of Contention throw,
 Bounds to Obedience why should H——y Write
 And such Destructive Doctrines bring to Light?
 Or why so boldly hold an awful Rod,
 Over his Sovereigns Head ordain'd by God?
 Why wrest the Scriptures to so base a Sense;
 Under a Pious, specious Pretence?
 That when a King his Kingdom does Subvert,
 Then Subjects may from their Allegiance start;
 But we may see this only is a sham,
 The better to play on the Good old Game;
 Yet whilst some are Industr'ously at Hand,
 To spread such Dang'rous Tenets thro the Land,
 Thanks be to God, some Honest Men remain,
 Who stedfast their Integrity Retain;
 When so much Dev'lish Industry is us'd,
 To make things look so desperately Confus'd,

Some

(8)
Some constant to the Church and State are found,
While some Rebellion from the Pulpit sound;
But let us of such Wolves in Time beware
Who in sheeps Cloathing sily do appear;
Their Works will plainly show who such Men be
As by the Fruit it bears, we know the Tree,
One thats, corrupt can't bear Good Fruit we see.
This was our Lords Advice to let us know
No Grapes on Thorns, nor Figs on Thistles grow;
This Counsel by no Means we should Reject
Which if we do, we surely may Expect
The dismal Consequence of our Neglect.
But when Advice and good Instructions fail
Then certainly Examples should prevail,
The Royal Martyr, by ill Counsels Led,
By being too mild and easy lost his Head
But now the happy Days begin to Shine
No doubt directed by a Hand Divine,
No better Times appear, which that they may
I'm sure all Church Men are oblig'd to Pray.

F I N I S.

